

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. IX No. 222

Gettysburg, Pa., Wednesday, July 12, 1911

Price Two Cents

75 Pairs Ladies Patent OXFORDS and PUMPS At Big Reduction

We bought a few too many Patents this season and offer you a beautiful ONE-INSTEP-STRAP (not ankle strap) PATENT WELT SOLE OXFORD on B, C or D width that sold at \$3.00 FOR \$2.30

Also an ANKLE-STRAP LIGHT SOLE PUMP with flat patent ornament on B, C and D widths — Regular \$2.50 GRADE NOW \$1.95

Perfect Goods — Good Fitters — Come To-Day

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A splendidly acted war time story filled with exciting incidents.

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A story of Indian vengeance that is different.

A SHOW TO PLEASE ALL

A New Lot

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WORTH YOUR WHILE TO LOOK AT IT IF YOU LIKE NICE CORRESPONDENCE PAPER

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PASTIME THEATRE

Vitagraph Biograph Selig Western

THE ENDS OF THE EARTH Vitagraph
A Drama, with the scenes laid along the wild trails of Alaska. The force with which this simple but human situation is presented makes it a notable production.

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A drama most unique in story and type. A beautiful example of self sacrifice.

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A western story with all the features which make these pictures so popular. A good one.

A GOOD SHOW.

REDUCTION

—ON—

Spring & Summer Woolens

BREHM, THE TAILOR.

STORE CLOSING AT 6 P. M.

20 to 25 percent Reduction

on all Fancy Suitings, and Liberal Reductions on all Staple Serges and Black Suitings, at

SELIGMAN & McILHENNY'S

FOR YOUR

HAY TOOLS and BINDER TWINE

Repairs to all OSBORNE Machinery.

GO TO THE

Gettysburg Supply House

30 York Street.

TO BUILD ROAD TO WASHINGTON

State Highway Commissioner Bigelow Visits Gettysburg. Would Build Road with Maryland and the District to Washington.

A macadam road from Gettysburg to Washington to be constructed by Pennsylvania, Maryland and the District of Columbia was stated by State Highway Commissioner Bigelow to The Times on Tuesday afternoon to be one of the projects to which he will devote much energy during the early part of his administration.

Mr. Bigelow came to Gettysburg from Pittsburgh and stayed here only long enough to make a hurried trip over the battlefield and to get supper at the Eagle Hotel after which he left for Harrisburg. He will likely return within a few days on his official trip over the proposed new state highways. In talking to a representative of The Times he said:

"I propose to have constructed as soon as it can be arranged a macadam road from Gettysburg to the Maryland State line. From there Maryland will continue the road to the District of Columbia and then the road will be built into the Capital City. I was in Washington several days ago and advanced this project which meets with much favor and I believe that it will come soon."

"The route has not yet been determined upon as the project has just been launched. Maryland, I understand, will favor the project and Gettysburg will not be long without macadam road connection with Washington."

"The road from Harrisburg to Gettysburg is to be built at once and engineers will start work on it this week. In fact, they may even now be at work. I talked with the engineer in Pittsburgh this week and told him it was imperative that operations should be begun immediately and he gave me every assurance that this would be done."

When asked from which end the construction would start Mr. Bigelow said:

"We will start construction from both ends and probably in the middle. The road must be completed before 1913 in order to accommodate the enormous travel which will come to Gettysburg for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg."

"Another road on which construction will be taken up early will be the one from Pittsburgh through to Gettysburg and then on to Philadelphia. I have just come from Pittsburgh by the Southern route and next week will go out the other way. I am going to start my extensive tour at once and it will keep me busy for some months. Ever if I travel a hundred miles a day it will require eighty days to cover the entire number of routes."

"On this trip I have come in quietly and will get out as quietly as possible. Later I will come as part of my official trip."

Mr. Bigelow was accompanied by Mrs. Bigelow and Miss Bigelow. They were in town less than an hour between the time they took a trip over the battlefield with James McDonnell as guide, and their departure for Harrisburg. They travel in the handsome new Pierce Arrow touring car which has been purchased for Mr. Bigelow's use by the State Highway Department.

CELEBRATED BIRTHDAY

Abraham H. Thoman, of Abbotstown, celebrated Tuesday his 89th birthday. Mr. Thoman was born July 11, 1822, in Heidelberg township, York county, between Smith's Station and Porters, on the old Thoman home stead, now owned by Paul Thoman, son of Aaron S. Thoman, of Hanover. The old Thoman farm, came into possession of the Thomans during 1763, and has remained in the Thoman name ever since—about six generations, covering a period of 148 years.

COMING EVENTS

July 12—Base Ball. Gettysburg vs. York Springs. Nixon Field.
July 26—Adams County Picnic, Hershey Park.
July 26, 27—Prohibition Tent. Prep Campus.
Aug. 1—25th Annual County Convention of W. C. T. U.

QUICK RESULTS

Tuesday an ad of a horse for sale appeared in these columns. Twenty minutes after the carrier boys had completed their rounds three telephone calls had been received at The Times office concerning the ad.

THE ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a festival on the lawn of A. Danner Buehler Friday evening. Home-made ice cream and cake.

GET your pictures framed at Chas. S. Mumper and Co.

BARN BURNED AND CROPS DESTROYED

Barn on Farm of Andrew Kuhn Struck by Lightning during Tuesday Night's Storm Burns together with This Year's Wheat and Hay.

The barn on the farm of Andrew Kuhn in Germany township about three miles from Two Taverns was struck by lightning during Tuesday night's storm and burned to the ground together with the wagon shed, hog pen, farming implements and all of the hay and wheat just harvested. By quick work all the live stock was saved except several calves and hogs.

The storm which was of unusual severity traveled over this section rapidly and not much rain fell. It was during the height of the electrical display that the Kuhn barn was struck.

Mr. Kuhn and his family hurried to the structure and before the flames had gained great headway succeeded in removing the greater part of the stock so that all that burned were several hogs and calves and some pigeons. The large crop of hay and the wheat crop, just got under cover within the past week, were totally destroyed and the burning straw and grass made an enormous blaze which could be seen over the entire country. The reflection in the sky was exceptionally brilliant.

From the barn the flames spread to the wagon shed and hog pen adjoining and these were totally consumed but all the other buildings were saved. The farming implements could not be got out, so rapidly did the fire burn and they were practically all destroyed.

Mr. Kuhn owns the farm on which he resides and carried insurance in the Littlestown company which, to a great extent, will cover his loss.

IRON SPRINGS

Iron Springs, July 12—Joseph Gallagher, who had been employed in one of the shops of Waynesboro, and was recently taken to a Baltimore hospital to be operated upon for appendicitis has returned to his father, Jacob Gallagher and family.

Mary Gladhill has gone to Pen Mar to work in a store.

John Strausbaugh, who was employed on the work train, is now home with a sprained ankle.

The school board of Hamilton township will meet at Fairfield in the High School building on Saturday, July 15th, at 9 a. m. to elect teachers.

DOG MADE 65 MILE TRIP

A homesick dog, just a yellow spotted dog, traveled 65 miles from Harrisburg to Tomstown, across the Franklin county line, reaching the latter place Sunday, to get a glimpse of its mistress, whom it had not seen for two years. It has been two years since Joseph Noel was killed by a runaway mule team at White Pine Camp. When Mrs. Noel broke up housekeeping she gave the dog that she and her departed husband had raised from puppyhood, to a friend in Harrisburg. Persons in White Pine Camp say they saw a yellow spotted dog "whining about the home the Noels had occupied, early Sunday morning. Mrs. Noel was not there, so the dog started off in search of his mistress, whom he found in Tomstown. Mrs. Noel has arranged to keep the dog in Tomstown."

NO NEWS

Friends in Gettysburg, of Alexander Boyd, the young man who was severely injured Monday afternoon at the Fissel livery when he was kicked by a horse, have been unable to learn anything about him since that time. An hour after the accident he was on his way to Baltimore but efforts today to locate him at several Baltimore hospitals have been unavailing, several hospitals reporting that no one by that name had been admitted there. Boyd had intended leaving Gettysburg the latter part of this week to join the United States Marine Service.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Gettysburg post office July 10:

Mrs. Franklin Huff, Mr. D. W. Keener, Mrs. Cora Louckman, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Roush, Mr. Joe Rabbitt, Mrs. S. Smith, Mr. A. W. Warner, Miss Maime Wolf.

Parties calling for the above will please state that they were advertised.

C. Wm. Beales, postmaster.

DISORDERLY

James Delany was arrested on York street by Chief Shearer Tuesday afternoon for disorderly conduct and resisting an officer of the law. He was committed to jail by Squire Harnish to await August term of court.

REFRIGERATORS at cost. C. S. Mumper and Co.

THOSE TAKEN BY HAND OF DEATH

Mrs. George Woodward Dies at her Home in this Place. Former County Resident Dies in Waynesboro. The Funerals.

MRS. AMANDA E. REEVES

Mrs. Amanda Ellen Reeves, of Waynesboro, died Tuesday morning at 10.30 after an illness of four weeks, aged 58 years, 11 months and 23 days. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kline, and was born in the Middletown Valley, Frederick county, Md., July 18, 1852. While young her parents moved to Fountain Dale. She lived there until her marriage to Joseph Reeves, September 8, 1867.

She is survived by her husband and seven children.

The following brothers and sisters also survive: Wesley Kline, Highfield; Charles Kline, Fountain Dale; Mrs. Isaac Warren, Fountain Dale; Mrs. Martha Bierley, Highfield, and Miss Elsie Kline, Fountain Dale.

The funeral will take place Friday morning at 9, with services at the house. Interment at Price's.

MRS. GEORGE WOODWARD

Mrs. George Woodward died about two o'clock Tuesday afternoon at her home in this place aged 35 years.

She leaves her husband and six children, also her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Harner, of Steinwehr avenue.

Funeral this evening at five o'clock with interment in Evergreen cemetery.

TWO TOWNS BURNED

(By Telegraph)

Bay City, Michigan, July 12—People fleeing from terrible forest fires have arrived here telling of the complete destruction of the twin towns Oscoda and Ausable 26 miles north of here. The two towns had a total population of 1800 and many are said to have perished. The people fled for refuge to a nearby river where many were overtaken by the flames and met horrible deaths. A number of infants perished there with their parents.

North Bay, Ontario, Cochrane, South Porcupine, and Pottsville have all been destroyed by the forest fires. Seven prospectors are dead and many others missing. Hundreds of survivors are facing starvation in a section devastated by the fires and where there is no source of food supply within many miles.

REFORMED REUNION

The annual reunion of the Reformed church people of Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and the District of Columbia will be held at Pen Mar on July 20th—when a most pleasing program will be rendered.

The address at the auditorium will be delivered by the Rev. A. F. Dechant, of Emanuel Reformed church, of Hanover, who is one of the best platform orators in this section of our state. The concert after the service, by the Braddock Heights Band, will be of a high order. The All College Hour after the concert will prove of special interest as an informal reunion of all graduates of colleges and academies represented on the grounds—and will be under the leadership of Rev. Robt. J. Pilgram, of Carlisle. All Reformed church people are invited to attend and a pleasant sociable time is promised.

GAVE A TROLLEY PARTY

On Monday evening L. M. Alleman, of Littlestown, gave a trolley outing to Hanover of the Lutheran Christian Endeavor Society of Littlestown. After the ride from Littlestown to Hanover, the return trip was made, with a stop at Basehoar's Station, where the young people left the car and proceeded to the farm of John Basehoar, nearby, where ice cream, cake and other refreshments were served. They returned home about 11 o'clock. The outing was greatly enjoyed and all the young people were grateful to Mr. Alleman for the evening of pleasure.

LINDEN INN, 37 South Kentucky avenue, Atlantic City, N. J. The place for comfort, near all attractions. Homelike. Capacity 250. \$10 up weekly. L. L. Sheads, formerly of Gettysburg.

MEALS at Raymond's Cafe are always good.

WIDOW wants two rooms for light housekeeping. Answer at once, Times office.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Mrs. W. W. Belt and children, of East Middle street, are spending the week with friends in New Oxford.

Mrs. Charles S. Duncan, of Lincoln avenue, left Tuesday for Moosehead, Maine, where she will spend a month.

Dr. N. C. Trout has returned to his home in Fairfield.

Mrs. J. Allen Dickson and son, are spending the summer with Mrs. Dickson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Riddlemoser, McKnightstown.

Mrs. S. J. Waltman, of Carlisle street, visited in Hanover today.

Master James Gilliland, of Carlisle street, spent the day in Hanover.

Mrs. Catharine Peifer, of Chambersburg, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Speece on Hanover street.

Mrs. E. H. Forrest, daughter, Louise, and son, Frank, having spent some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ziegler, on East Middle street, returned to their home in Littlestown, accompanied by Miss Anna Oyster.

Mrs. Miller, and daughter, Miss Henrietta Miller, of Hanover street, have gone to York where Mrs. Miller will spend some time.

Mrs. W. M. Conover, of East Middle St., spent the day at Guldens Station. Mrs. Fannie Herbst, who had been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Speece on Hanover street, returned to her home at Guldens Station this morning.

Miss Lillian Ring has returned home after a visit of several days in Harrisburg.

Dr. S. G. Hefelbower, of Frostburg, Maryland, is the guest of friends in town for several days.

NEW CHESTER

New Chester, July 12—Master Harry Cooley, who has been on the sick list the past four weeks with typhoid fever, is improving.

Mrs. Daniel H. Withers, of this place, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Withers and daughters, Edith and Nina, of Kingsdale, and George and Ivan Withers, of Coatesville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Withers at Spruce Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dennis, of Elizabethtown, spent Wednesday with O. D. Winand and wife.

Miss Gertrude Flemming and sister, Mary, of York, are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Bowers.

Walter Gochenour, of York, spent Sunday at the same place.

Abraham Kunkle, of near Biglerville, spent Friday with friends in this place.

J. A. Trimmer, wife and son, David, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deatrick, of near New Oxford.

L. J. Bowers spent a few days with friends in York the past week.

Miss Annie Wagner, of York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Katherine Wagner.

Luther Hoff, of near East Berlin, and Curvin Mummert, of near Thomasville, spent Sunday with W. H. Hoff and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leivelsberger, of Edgegrove, spent Sunday with the former's brother, J. C. Leivelsberger, and wife.

Mrs. Ira Klepper, of this place, has a glorio which has twenty four buds.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Wagner, of this place, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wagner and son, of Hanover, spent Sunday with Milton Wagner and family of near this place.

Mr. and Mrs. William Oip, of York, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Witter.

B. F. Leivelsberger and daughter, Mrs. Sallie Bender, and children, of New Oxford, spent Tuesday with the former's brother, J. C. Leivelsberger and wife.

Mrs. Sarah Fickes, of Hanover, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Georgia Cragger.

G. F. Trimmer, wife and daughter, Alta, spent Sunday with Robert Weaver and family of near Hunters-town.

GOOD SAMARITAN CAMP

The Good Samaritan Camping Club have chosen July 27 to August 8 as the time for their annual camp.

FESTIVAL: McCurdy's Sunday School will hold a festival at the school house, near Greenmount Saturday evening, July 15th.

LOST July 8d on the road between Rufus Lawver's and Biglerville, a lady's gray linen coat. Return to Thomas Brothers' store, Biglerville.

LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

BARLOW

Barlow, July 12—The Barlow farmers in this vicinity are almost through harvesting and seem to enjoy the recent rains.

George Patterson and wife spent Sunday with Enoch Yealy and family. Charles A. Spangler, of Hanover, spent Sunday with D. L. Plank and family.

Jonas Maring and Mrs. Charles Schwartz spent Saturday in Baltimore visiting Miss Bruce Maring.

George Parr, of Hanover, is spending part of his vacation with J. Carna Smith and family.

Walter D. Spangler, who is working at the lumber camp in Locomount county, reports his task to be pleasant and rich in experience.

Master LeRoy Winebrenner, of Gettysburg, spent Sunday with J. Carna Smith and family.

The Mt. Joy Sunday School appointed Messrs. John W. Black and O. Beard Sharetts, as delegates to the district Sabbath School convention which will be held at St. Paul's Harney, July 16.

The Christian Endeavor of Mt. Joy will hold its election of officers on Sunday evening July 23. Those on the nominating committee are Miss Emma Maring, Miss Edie Schwartz and Miss Gertrude Keefeauver.

There will be no services at Mt. Joy church next Sunday on account of the convention at Harney.

BONNEAUVILLE

Bonneauville, July 12—Messrs. C. Cleveland Hartlaub, William Day and George Palmer made a business trip to Camp Rife on last Saturday in the former's auto.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. McGuigan and family spent Saturday evening in Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wagaman and family made a flying trip to Chambersburg in their automobile on last Sunday.

Misses Esther Noel, Martha Kiser, Violet Noel and Mr. James Noel made a flying trip to Square Corner on Sunday morning in C. G. Hartlaub's automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Weikert spent Saturday evening in Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. McGuigan entertained a number of friends at their home near Square Corner on Sunday evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. G. E. McGuigan, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smith and daughters, Viola and Marie, Mrs. Hiram Groft and children, Joseph, Annie and Mary, Augustus Hoff, Henry Kuhn and daughter, Miss Lucy Kuhn, and Helen and Arthur McGuigan.

A large number of automobiles have been traveling the new macadamized road near Hanover.

ARENDTSTVILLE

Arendtville, July 12—Daniel Bucher exhibited several stalks of oats to your correspondent that measured 5 feet 2 inches.

Layton H. Rice had concrete pavements put down in front of his residence on Pearl street in this place.

During the heavy thunder gust last Friday evening lightning struck and shattered a telephone pole near the home of Moreen McDannell at the outskirts of this town.

Messrs. A. F. Trostel and son, who have been operating their steam thrasher during the last week report the wheat crop about 5-8 of a crop in this locality.

The corn and late planted potatoes are making an excellent appearance since the heavy rain last Friday.

Rev. Ira Trostel with his wife and child and Mr. Helges, of Dillsburg, spent last Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Trostel.

Dr. George Tate, wife and child, of Pittsburg, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Francis Cole at the head of the Narrows.

Miss Ruth Orr, of Carlisle, is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Hoffman on Pearl street.

Mrs. James Long and little daughter, of Harrisburg, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry C. Raffensperger.

Misses Anna Bell and Minnie Speelman, of Cleveland, Ohio, are spending a two weeks' visit at Mead Taylor's.

Miss Rebecca Slaybaugh, of Philadelphia, is spending her vacation at James L. Taylor's.

Will members having MUSIC belonging to ORATORIO SOCIETY kindly return same this week to Eckert's Store.

The Gettysburg Times

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Times and News Publishing Company.
W. Laverne Hafer,
Secretary and Treasurer.
Philip R. Bickle, Editor.
Philip R. Bickle, President.

Subscription Rates

Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents

If you receive The Times by mail you can find the date up to which you are
said, on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within
four days after your money is received at The Times office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under
Congress March 3, 1879.

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one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all
such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state
or national politics, is furnished us by the American Press Association, a concern
which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist
papers and which is strictly non-partisan.
Our advertising columns are open to all candidates and all parties.

Washington Camp

No. 437 P. O. S. of A.

Have made special arrangements for their excursion on

SATURDAY, JULY 15th, 1911

by which excursionists to Baltimore can visit Washington the
National Capitol via electric line at reduced rates.

SEE GREAT NATIONAL LEAGUE BASE BALL GAME
WASHINGTON vs CLEVELAND
THE BEAUTIFUL GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS

The opportunity of a lifetime allowing you 8 hours in Washington.
Rate especially reduced on account of this excursion.

FARE \$1.20 Round Trip

Tickets for sale on train via Washington, Baltimore and
Annapolis Electric Railway Company.

EXPRESS TRAIN JUMPS TRACK

12 Killed and Score Injured
in Wreck.

SOME OF LATTER WILL DIE

Engineer Trying to Make Up Lost
Time on Express Sends His Train
Over High Embankment.

Bridgeport, Conn., July 12. — Run-
ning at the rate of sixty miles an hour
when the engineman's orders called
for fifteen miles at this place, the
Federal Express from Washington to
Boston, containing a total of nine cars,
six of them sleepers, dashed over a
twenty-five-foot embankment at Fair-
field avenue, the locomotive ramming
the big stone and concrete abutment
below.

Twelve persons were killed instan-
tly, or before aid could be brought to
them, and over fifty were injured,
some of them so badly that they will
die.

The dead are:
A. M. Curtis, engineer.
W. A. Ryan, fireman.
Mrs. Gwendolyn F. Rogers, wife of
an electrician sergeant, coast artill-
ery, U. S. A.

— Rogers, aged seven weeks, the
daughter of Mrs. Rogers.
C. W. Christie, of Philadelphia.
Helena B. Walcott.
George E. Saunders, of Norwich,
Conn.

Two unidentified men, one colored.
Two unidentified women.
One unidentified boy, about ten
years old.

A new "cross-over" installed on the
Burr road viaduct and embankment on
the western outskirts of the city was
indirectly responsible for the accident.
The train was late and the engineer
was driving to make up lost time.
When the heavy vestibuled train of
nine cars struck the switch at full
speed the locomotive leaped, rocked
and swayed over the ties for nearly
150 yards and finally fell to the street
below, dragging six cars down the em-
bankment. The coupling broke be-
tween the sixth and seventh cars,
leaving three sleepers upright on the
embankment, two of them still on the
rails.

The engine, twisted into junk, was
200 feet south of Fairfield avenue. Be-
hind were the mail and baggage cars,
while the Pullmans and coaches were
in a mass in the rear.

The day coach was entirely crushed,
and in it the deaths were many,
five bodies being removed at once.
Three Pullmans were almost com-
pletely crumpled up, but appearances
were that the passengers were in a
measure protected by the strength of
the cars.

The mass of wreckage did not take
fire, but the firemen, who were called
to the scene of the disaster, had plenty
of work with their axes chopping
into the overturned cars and assisting
passengers to safety.

Many of the dead were so mutilated
that the work of identification pro-
gressed slowly. Two babies were
found, one with its head severed and
the other impaled on a splinter.

The positions of the bodies of the
engine crew indicated that both had
jumped when their locomotive left the
rails.

G. S. Rogers, an electrician ser-
geant in the United States coast artill-
ery, who had been transferred from
Virginia to Maine, was traveling with
his wife and two little children. Mrs.
Rogers was crushed and her tiny babe
was killed by her side. Sergeant Rog-
ers was fearfully hurt and his little
boy was severely injured.

With firemen, policemen and doctors
working as fast as possible, the dead
and injured were laid out upon the
lawn of Mrs. B. A. Moran, in Fairfield
avenue. As fast as the ambulances
came the injured were sent to the
hospitals. A babe a year old was
found in one car. It was alive and had
become separated from its mother.
Mrs. W. B. Clephane, of Cherry Creek,
Md., and its aunt, Miss Beatrice Cle-
phane, both of whom escaped with
minor injuries, chiefly wounds on the
head.

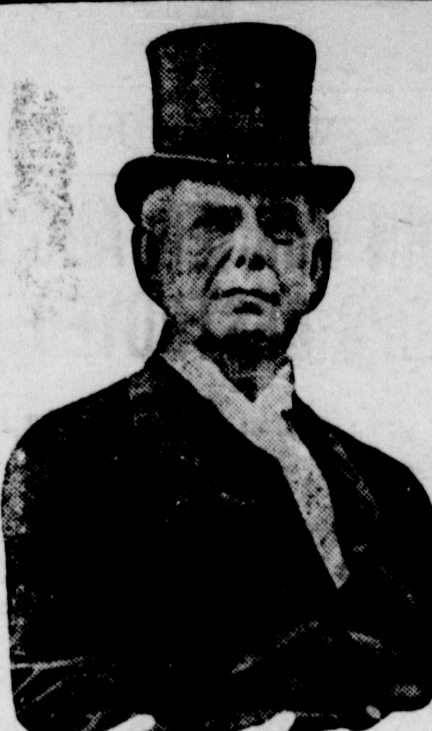
The members of the St. Louis Na-
tional league base ball team, on their
way to Boston, who were in the last
Pullman, all escaped injury. Their car
stayed on the track, but its sudden
stop at the moment of the crash threw
every one of the ball players out of
its berth. Without waiting to dress
completely, the players hurried from
their car, climbed down the viaduct
and spent a strenuous two hours in
helping the railroad men, policemen
and surgeons at their work in the
wreckage.

Arrested for Lynching.
Terre Haute, Ind., July 12.—Walter
Berry was arrested here and confessed
that his name is Walter Diehl, and
that he was one of the ringleaders of
the mob which on July 8, 1910, hanged
Carl Etherington, a "dry" detective, to
a telegraph pole in Newark, Ohio, and
killed his body with bullets.

Moving Picture Actor Drowns.
New York, July 12.—A moving pic-
ture machine, set up to make a film of
the thrilling rescue of a young woman
from the waters of a lake in the
Fox Hills section of Staten Island, re-
corded instead the actual drowning
of the actor-rescuer and the saving of
herself by the young woman.

She Was Right.
"How effectively sweet that Mrs.
Blondy is to you, Jonesey," said With-
erell. "What's up? Any tender little
romance there?"
"No, indeed. Why that woman hates
me," said Jonesey.
"She doesn't show it," said Witherell.
"No, but she knows that I know how
old she is. We were both born on the
same day," said Jonesey. "and she's
afraid I'll tell somebody." — Harper's
Weekly.

WILLIAM H. MOORE.
Chicago Capitalist and Horseman
Who Won Prizes in England.



CLASH IN MEXICO

Six Killed and Twenty-four Injured In
Fight With Rurales.

Puebla, Mex., July 12.—Four rurales
and two Maderistas were killed and
twenty-four other persons wounded at
Tienda de Raya, near Metepec when
forty-five rurales stood off 1000 Ma-
deristas.

The engagement resulted from a
misunderstanding of the motives of
the Maderistas as they approached the
town. The rurales believing that they
intended to attack fired and the Ma-
deristas replied with a volley.

When the rurales realized their er-
ror they ceased firing. Among the
dead was a revolutionary leader.

RECIPROCITY ANTIS GET LITTLE SCARE

Opponents in Senate Feared
Summary Passage of Bill.

Washington, July 12.—An attempt to
obtain an agreement to vote on the
Canadian reciprocity bill on July 19,
the free list bill on July 20, and the
wool tariff bill on July 21, was made in
the senate by Senator Watson, of
West Virginia.

The motion was lost on objection
by Senator Cummins.

Immediately after the consideration
of the Watson agreement for a vote,
a minor amendment offered by Sena-
tor Cummins was voted down. No one
was ready to speak and opponents of
reciprocity were confronted with the
prospect of the immediate and sum-
mary passage of the bill.

Senator Cummins said he knew that
Senator LaFollette or Bristow, absent
from the chamber, wanted to offer
amendments. Mr. Cummins said it
was unreasonable to ask for imme-
diate passage. Senator Nelson made a
point of no quorum, and the insurgents
sent out a "hurry call" to absent col-
leagues.

Mr. Penrose then announced that as
a test of the good faith of those who
said they did not want to delay a
vote he would again request an agree-
ment to vote on the reciprocity bill
July 24, free list July 26, and wool re-
vision bill July 28.

Senator Bristow, who had rushed
into the chamber, objected. Mr. Bris-
tow said he was unable to make his
anti-reciprocity speech because of phys-
ical disability. Senator Bailey said
he was suffering from a sore eye and
could not speak. He then offered the
farmers' free list bill as an amend-
ment to the reciprocity measure.

Faces Serious Water Famine.
Saratoga, N. J., July 12.—A serious
water famine faces the villages in this
section, and unless a long rain soon
comes to their relief the supply will
be practically cut off. A long drought
early in the spring, combined with the
present heat wave of nearly two
weeks, has reduced the rivers and
other sources of supply far below their
normal July mark.

Big Shipyard Burned.
Vancouver, B. C., July 12.—The
Wallace shipyard, one of the largest
industries in North Vancouver, were
destroyed by fire. The loss is heavy.
Several boats on the ways were also
burned.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.
Observations of United States
weather bureau taken at 8 p. m.
yesterday follow:
Temp. Weather.
Albany..... 84 Cloudy.
Atlantic City..... 82 Cloudy.
Boston..... 82 Clear.
Buffalo..... 76 Cloudy.
Chicago..... 86 Clear.
New Orleans..... 82 Cloudy.
New York..... 88 P. Cloudy.
Philadelphia..... 88 P. Cloudy.
St. Louis..... 80 Clear.
Washington..... 82 Cloudy.

Weather Forecast.
Local showers and slightly low-
er temperature today; tomorrow,
unsettled; southerly winds.

New Angle on Help.
"Why did you inquire so particularly
into the wardrobe of that girl you just
hired?" asked one of two women who
were leaving an employment agency.
"To find out how carefully she will
guard against burglars," said the
other. "My experience has been that
a girl who has nice things of her own
will look up more securely at night
and keep a sharper eye out for sneak
thieves in the daytime than one who
has nothing of value to lose." — New
York Press.

400 STUNNED BY LIGHTNING BOLT

Whole of Populace of Chris-
tiana Shocked.

WOMAN SERIOUSLY INJURED

Delaware Town Hit Hard by Freak
Electric Storm—One Killed and Two
Injured at Georgetown.

Wilmington, Del., July 12. — Word
was received here that every one of
the 400 residents of the town of Chris-
tiana, ten miles distant, were stunned
by lightning during a very severe
electrical storm which broke directly
over the town.

It was a freak storm in many par-
ticulars, lasting only a few minutes
and unaccompanied by rain. Sharp and
vivid flashes followed each other in
rapid succession.

During the midst of the storm a bolt
of lightning struck the home of James
Christopher and badly stunned Mrs.
Christopher and her sister, Mrs. Alice
Crooks, of Philadelphia, who were
knocked unconscious and are under
the care of a doctor.

Every piece of china and glassware
in the Christopher home was shattered
into a thousand pieces and practi-
cally all the plaster was knocked from
the ceilings and walls.

It was the bolt of lightning that
struck the Christopher home that
stunned every inhabitant of the town,
and for a second there seemed to be
lightning everywhere. Many persons
still feel the effects of the shock, but
all have practically recovered, excepting
Mrs. Crooks, whose condition is
said to be serious.

Bolt Kills One, Injures Eight.

Georgetown, Del., July 12.—Striking
a building in the course of erection
two miles from here in which eleven
carpenters were working a bolt of
lightning killed Harry Steel, of this
place, and stunned and injured seven
others.

Floyd Hurley had one shoe torn off
and was burned and the others were
unconscious for a short time. Steel
was weatherboarding the ceiling of
the porch when the flash came and he
fell forward on his face, being killed
instantly. The house was torn up, the
boards being ripped off on all sides.

The house of Horace Shockley was
struck and a small baby injured so
badly that it is not expected to live.

HOLD TWO MEN FOR MURDER

Woman Stabbed to Death as She Slept
in Hallway of Home.

Philadelphia, July 12.—The police
are holding two men, one of whom
they are almost certain wielded the
knife which almost severed the head
of Mrs. Elizabeth Canfield, at her
home, 938 May street.

One of the prisoners is the woman's
husband, Thomas Canfield, who left
her some time ago. The other man,
strongly suspected of the crime, is
William McCullough, said by many to
have been the cause of the separation
of many and wife.

Mrs. Canfield slept in the hallway
to escape the stifling heat of the up-
per part of the house. Around her
were grouped her three small chil-
dren. The four bodies almost filled the
narrow entry.

As the family slept some one stole
into the house from a rear way and,
seeking out the body of the woman in
the dim light of the hallway, plunged
a knife into her neck and then, as if
in a mad frenzy, drew it from ear to
ear to insure quick death.

The murderer made a torch from a
newspaper, lighted it and silently
made his way from the house. It was
not until the woman moaned a few
minutes later that her children were
aware of the murderer's visit.

The woman, apparently hearing the
footsteps of the retreating man, gather-
ed herself for a last effort to see
who it was so cowardly stole upon her
in her sleep. She raised herself to her
feet and then gave a dying scream
and fell to the floor. The commotion
brought Mrs. Mary Mower, who slept
in the place. She bent over the dying
woman and heard her moan. "He cut
me." Then breath failed Mrs. Canfield
and she died.

KEENE HAS RELAPSE

American Under Treatment in London
Is Seriously Ill.

London, July 12.—James R. Keene
suffered a relapse and was confined to
his room at a hotel here.

Mr. Keene has lost considerable
weight and admits that he has had
"a pretty bad time during the last six
months." He seemed better a few days
ago, but caught cold and got a touch
of rheumatism. The source of his
most serious trouble, however, is his
stomach.

Six More "Wire" Men Plead.

New York, July 12.—Six more mem-
bers of the alleged "wire pools," who
are indicted on the charge of conspir-
ing to restrain trade in wire products,
appeared before Judge Archbald in the
federal court and entered pleas of
not guilty. Among those who pleaded
and gave bail in the sum of \$1000
were Frank N. Keyes, Everett Morse,
Charles A. Morse and James H. Mason.

One Want.

"What the world is waiting for," said
a man whose garments glistened, "is
some sort of a simple, easily applied
and inexpensive preparation that would
give a dull finish to shiny coats." — New
York Sun.

Reason's whole pleasure lies in these
words: Health peace and competence.
— Pope.

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games
Played Yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
At Cleveland—Cleveland, 2; Wash-
ington, 1. Batteries—Perry, Camberg;
Fisher, Hughes, Walker, Henry.
At St. Louis—New York, 8; St.
Louis, 3. Batteries—Warhop, Blair;
Lake, Powell, Clarke.
At Chicago—Chicago, 4; Boston, 0
(1st game). Batteries—White, Sulli-
van; Wood, Carrigan.
Boston, 6; Chicago, 4 (2d game).
Batteries—Pape, Williams; Baker,
Payne.
At Detroit—Detroit, 14; Athletics, 8.
Batteries—Summers, Stange; Plank,
Coombs, Covington, Lapp.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Detroit. 43 24 468 Chicago. 38 35 521
Athletics. 43 26 653 Cleveland. 37 42 468
N. York. 40 35 533 Wash. 27 50 351
Boston. 40 36 526 St. Louis 20 55 267

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
At New York—Pittsburg, 13; New
York, 4. Batteries—Perry, Camberg;
Gibson; Wiltse, Ames, Crandall, My-
ers, Wilson.
At Brooklyn—Chicago, 6; Brooklyn,
2. Batteries—Brown, Archer; Barger,
Ewin.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 12;
Cincinnati, 6. Batteries—Chalmers,
Dooin; Smith, McLean.
Boston-St. Louis game postponed on
account of rain.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Chicago. 45 28 616 St. Louis. 42 32 568
Philada. 46 30 605 Cincinnati. 31 42 425
N. York. 45 31 592 Brooklyn. 27 47 365
Pittsburg. 43 31 581 Boston. 18 56 243

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.
At York—York, 6; Trenton, 2. Bat-
teries—Girard, Kerr; Culp, Carter.
At Harrisburg—Harrisburg, 5; Wil-
mington, 0. Batteries—Muth, Therre;
Dorner, Stroh.
At Johnston—Reading, 5; John-
stown, 4. Batteries—Ramsey, Philbin;
Topham, Raub.
At Altoona—Altoona, 5; Lancaster,
2 (1st game). Batteries—Coveleskie,
Rementer; Bentley, Broezele.
Lancaster, 5; Altoona, 1 (2d game).
Batteries—Pfeffer, Rementer; Scott,
Broezele.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Reading. 40 18 590 Altoona. 36 29 491
Trenton. 36 24 600 Lancaster. 26 32 448
York. 29 29 500 Harrisburg. 26 33 441
Johnstn. 28 28 500 Wilming. 20 38 345

Washington, July 12.—Fresh from a
conference with President Taft, Sena-
tor Smith, of Michigan, chairman of the
senate territory committee, gave
notice of an amendment to eliminate
the judiciary recall provision in the
Arizona constitution, and said that if
the resolution is adopted as it passed
the house it would be vetoed by the
president.

The senator's statement, which is
taken as Mr. Taft's ultimatum in re-
gard to the question of the recall of
judges, followed a bitter attack on
radical governmental ideas by Senator
Sutherland, of Utah.

To an "amiable band of insurgents
and soothsayers" all efforts in behalf
of the initiative, referendum and re-
call provisions of the Arizona consti-
tution were traced by Senator Suth-
erland. He was especially severe in
his denunciation of the inclusion of
the members of the judiciary in the
recall.

Accepting the application of the
referendum principle as wise where it
applies to such general enactments as
a state constitution, Mr. Sutherland
contended that the general public
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general legislation to pass intelligently
upon it. What he objected to in the
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sion."

TAFT WOULD VETO RECALL OF JUDGES

Senator Smith Tells Senate So
After Seeing President.

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sion."

He turned on his heel and left her.
She was very much disappointed. She
had given her word to the other two
to marry the one who should fulfill the
conditions, relying on Bismillah, whom
she knew to be brave and free from
superstitions, to occupy the sepulcher
and this win her. His refusal upset
all her plans and would give her a
husband she did not wish to marry.

She lay awake all night bemoaning
the miscarriage of her plan and think-
ing how foolish she had been to un-
dertake it. She knew Bismillah would
not fear to remain all night in any
unhappy place, and she respected him
for not being willing to win her in
such fashion. Besides, his indifference
only made her more anxious to have
him for her husband.

She fretted over the matter till just
before dawn, when she determined to
go herself and try to frighten away
the snailers she did not wish to marry.
Dressing herself, she wound a sheet
about her and hurried to the cem-
tery. Approaching the sepulcher of
her ancestors, she heard a sound and
stopped to listen. Could it be a snore?
Surely it was a snore. One of the
men she had sent there had got rid
of the other, gone into the sepulcher
and fallen asleep.

All now depended on Fatima's fright-
ening away the man in the sepulcher.
The moon had risen, and there was
light enough from this and the coming
of dawn for her to be distinctly seen,
though it was too dark for her to see
the man in the sepulcher. Standing
before the door, which was open, she
gave a shriek. There was a sound as
of some one turning, the creaking of
some sort of a bed, and a voice came:
"Go away from here and cease to
disturb my slumber."

"Leave this abode of the dead," said
Fatima in a sepulchral voice, "or I
will drag you with me to Tartarus."

"That would please me greatly," re-
plied the voice inside. "By coming
here I have put myself in an unpleas-
ant position. A girl told me that if I
would occupy this place till morning
she would marry me. I refused; then,
est she should think me cowardly, I
came. I brought my bed with me and
dove away two tools I found here.
Now I suppose I shall have to marry
this girl. I would prefer going with
you to Tartarus."

There was silence for a few mo-
ments, then Fatima gave a sob, then
a laugh, and Bismillah, who knew
from the first it was she, sprang from
the cot he occupied, took her in his
arms and checked her sobs and her
laughter with kisses.

Then, taking up his bed, he carried
it, walking home beside her.

There wasn't any trouble about her
choosing a lover after that. The two
other suitors took a back seat, and
Bismillah occupied the only front one.

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR dull;
winter, clear, \$3.40@3.80; city mill,
fancy, \$5.25@5.50.
RYE FLOUR steady, per barrel,
\$4.75@5.10.
WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, 89½@90½;
CORN firm; No. 2 yellow, 71½@72c;
OATS firm; No. 2 white, 52½@53c;
lower grades, 50½c.
POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 15c;
old roosters, 10c@11c. Dressed steady;
choice fowls, 15c; old roosters, 9½c.
BUTTER firm; extra creamery, 27c.
EGGS steady; selected, 22@24c;
nearby, 18½c; western, 18½c.
POTATOES steady; old, per bush,
10c@11c; new, per bbl., \$1.75@4.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards).
CATTLE steady; choice, \$6.60@6.85;
good, \$6.10@6.50.
SHEEP steady; prime wethers, \$4
@4.15; culls and common, \$1.20; veal
calves, \$8@8.50; lambs, \$4@7.
HOGS steady; prime heavies, \$6.85
@6.90; mediums, \$7.05@7.10; heavy
and light Yorkers, \$7.10@7.15; pigs,
\$6.80@6.90; roughs, \$5.50@6.

FOR SALE: one hundred apple
crates that hold a bushel each. J. S.
Starnes, Gettysburg Route 5.

FOR SALE: imported black per-
cheron stallion owned by Taneytown
Horse Company, weight about 1800
pounds, 18 hands high, 9 years old.
Inquire of W. G. Durbow, Gettys-
burg, Pa.

A LOVER'S TEST

By MARGARET KELLY
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ciation, Inc.

In Constantinople there once lived a
young girl whose father and mother,
dying, had left her a snug fortune.
Moreover, her parents being dead, she
was at liberty to choose a husband
for herself.

Now, Fatima—that was the girl's
name—was very particular about one
thing in the man who should be her
husband. She wished him to be a
brave man. Superstition at that time
hung like a pall upon the Turks as
well as the Christians. But Fatima
was more enlightened than others and
had a contempt for any young man
who would be terror stricken at a sup-
posed apparition.

Three lovers sought her hand. To
the first she said: "My father last
night appeared to me in a dream and
told me that if I would send one
whom I thought of marrying to the
sepulcher in the cemetery where his
body and those of others of our fam-
ily lie he would appear to the suitor
and give me to him. Go there and re-
ceive me from my father, and in the
morning return to me. Then I will
marry you."

The young man, whose name was
Abdallah, reluctantly accepted the sit-
uation and said that he would go to
the sepulcher as soon as it was dark
and wait for the ghost's appearance.

Then Fatima told the second lover,
Hamid, what she had done, adding
that if he would go to the sepulcher
and appear to Abdallah as a ghost
and scare him away she would accept
Hamid for her husband. Hamid was
quite pleased at what he considered
an easy way to get a rich wife and
agreed to abide by the result of his
effort.

The third suitor, Bismillah, was an
independent fellow, and Fatima prefer-
red him to either of the others. She
told him of the arrangement she had
made with them and said that she
would also give him a chance for her
hand. Whoever of the three was found
in the sepulcher in the morning she
would marry.

"Nonsense," replied Bismillah. "I'm
not going to make a guy of myself by
sleeping in a tomb."

"Oh, I thought you loved me

THE HARVEST MOON

A Novelization of the Drama
of
AUGUSTUS THOMAS
By **GEORGE HENRY PAYNE**

Copyright, 1909, by Augustus Thomas



CHAPTER VII

"Do you know," said Dora as they reached the steps of the house and were having their last moment of confidence, "while I confess I haven't thought about it, if any one had asked me if you were religious I would have said 'No.' I have nothing on which to support the belief, but your attitude toward things seemed more or less that of an agnostic."

"In great moments," replied Holcomb, "and by great moments I mean those which men recognize as affecting their careers—all men of all times are religious. I'll tell you my theory some other time, dear."

They were barely inside the house when luncheon was announced, and by all except Vavin they were greeted with some curiosity and much coldness.

"Tell me, my dear," said the Frenchman as they entered the dining room, "this young man—it is more than business, yes?"

It was a little too soon after the great moment for Dora to have her usual composure, but his sympathy and affection made her glad that the first person that she should tell should be her old friend.

"He has asked me to marry him," she said in a low voice as they sat down.

"Let me congratulate you, Mr. Holcomb," said M. Vavin in the course of the lunch.

"Congratulations!" said Holcomb, looking wonderingly at Dora, while the rest of the table stared uneasily at Vavin.

"Yes," was the reply. "There are many things doubtless on which you should be congratulated. But I have been thinking over our conversation of last night, and I am quite sure that you are destined to be a great dramatist."

"And this without having seen a line of his play," said Professor Fullerton.

"This," answered Vavin, "without seeing a line of the first four plays that he will write or has written."

"Has written," laughed Holcomb. "This is my first play to be produced—far from the first one that I wrote."

An opportunity presented itself during the luncheon for Holcomb to have Professor Fullerton's undivided attention, and he then asked if it would be possible for them to have a conversation alone immediately after luncheon, as he had decided that his business affairs were in such condition that it was obligatory on him to be in New York early the next morning; hence his desire to get the late afternoon train. Fullerton, while he had a growing admiration for the young dramatist, welcomed the idea of his leaving.

"I gave you my word, Professor Fullerton," he said when they were alone, "that I would not discuss the project

of your daughter's going on the stage again with her. I have, however, asked her to marry me, and she has consented."

"Do you think this is entirely fair?"

"It depends upon your point of view," said Holcomb brusquely. "It may not be fair to you; it may not be fair to her Aunt Cornelia; it is possible that it is not fair to Judge Elliott, whose business it is to have his advice accepted and whose profession at pride rests on that acceptance, how ever beneficial it may be."

"You are a trifle radical in your statements, Mr. Holcomb."

"I love Miss Fullerton," was the reply, "and I wish to see her happy."

"You mean to imply that she is not happy here in her father's house?"

"That I should consciously harbor such a suggestion," said Holcomb lightly, "is an unflattering implication that I do not understand the duties of a perfect guest toward a perfect host."

Then, changing his tone, he said:

"Professor Fullerton, you do not know me. I should like to have you understand my ideas, ambitions and ideals, but the opportunity has not presented itself, and if I have seemed to take advantage of the laws of hospitality it was only because of the great affection I felt for your daughter."

"Nevertheless I withhold my consent, Mr. Holcomb, and this may lead me to further oppose her appearing in your play."

"I was prepared, for some such reply, and believe me, if it is necessary that I should sacrifice my first production I do so with the feeling that it is simply an offering laid on the altar of a greater happiness."

Vavin and Dora had returned by this time, and the former, met at the door by Judge Elliott, now entered the room.

"Returned for the council of war," said the Frenchman gayly as Fuller-

ton went over and closed the door and nervously lit a fresh cigar.

"I'm afraid," began Professor Fullerton, standing in the center of the room, "that you are more than right when you describe this as a council of war. Mr. Holcomb has just informed me that he has asked my daughter to marry him."

"Professor Fullerton," said Holcomb calmly, "apparently takes the attitude that marriage is war."

"I congratulate you, my young confessor," said Vavin, "on obtaining the confidence of so sweet and so charming a girl."

A glance at Professor Fullerton's face, however, assured him that his congratulations were not acceptable in that direction.

"You have complicated matters very badly, Mr. Holcomb," said Judge Elliott, "and, while I am aware that it is fair in love and law and war, I think it would have been advisable for you to wait until we had settled the first problem."

The dattering suggestion that, having settled the "first problem" for Dora, having decided whether this young girl who had been made unhappy by a spiteful old aunt should pick the career for which she was chosen and which would make her happy, this aggregation of delightful and cultured gentlemen would condescend to take up the second problem—whether she should marry the man she loved and who loved her—this struck Holcomb's individualistic soul as both funny and grotesque, and he expressed himself to that effect.

"Mr. Holcomb is right," said Vavin. "It is about time that the young lady was allowed to enter into these conferences."

It was easy enough to answer Fullerton's suggestion that he still had some doubt as to whether the girl knew her own mind. "When will she know it if you don't let her exercise it?" Judge Elliott finally agreed that it might be best to have both Dora and Cornelia and their cousin, Mrs. Winthrop, present at what he designated "a grand family conference."

"If you will pardon me," said Holcomb, "I think that I will go."

"Not afraid, are you?" asked Elliott.

"Not afraid of the conference nor of its decision," replied Holcomb, whose nerves were beginning to feel the continuous strain and whose sympathies for Dora were mounting every minute.

"But I am obliged to take an early train into New York, and it is about time that I began to pack my things. There was a polite parting on all sides, but genuine friendliness only in the hand clasp of Vavin."

He passed Dora in the hall and rather wished he had not said goodbye so abruptly, for she told him that her aunt and Mrs. Winthrop had gone out, so that she was to face the jury alone.

He hurriedly told her of the necessity of his going to New York that evening, and she promised to wire him her decision that night.

"Rehearsals begin Tuesday," he called to her softly as he went up the stairs to his room, and she turned into the library to make her answer and decision.

And even with that simple statement his conscience made him feel that he had broken his promise.

When Professor Fullerton met Vavin in Paris for the first time the latter had been unusually assiduous in his attentions to the distinguished American lecturer. Outside of his specialty the American was not a brilliant man, and many of the Parisian's friends wondered what he found in the almost continuous company of a man who, while undoubtedly a ripe scholar, had spent a lifetime in studying and elucidating a limited period in one language and literature.

Not infrequently was the dramatist and satirist, who was famed for his personal charm as much as for his many-sided scholarship, asked to explain his friend. At first he had replied lightly:

"Some day I am going to write a book on the English."

"But Mr. Fullerton is an American," the bright lady who had asked the question exclaimed.

"True," said Vavin, with a smile, "but he is a Harvard American."

Whatever Vavin's intentions in cultivating the American specialist were it first, his friends had to admit that in a short time they were genuine friends. There were few places where the three, Vavin, Fullerton and Miss Fullerton, were not seen together, and when he went to Havre to see them off for America he returned to Paris for only a few hours, spending the next morning at his place at Montigny-sur-Loing, "working," he told his friends. But one or two of his intimates declared that the old man had really gone away to hide his loneliness.

It was not, however, a particularly friendly Vavin who sat opposite Fullerton now. He had never seen an overexacting conscience in operation before, and the thing was more than distasteful to him. He arose gallantly as the girl entered the room. "My little Dora," he said, "I congratulate you on the conquest of an intelligent affection and, I believe, a most sincere one."

"You are encouraging her to like this young man," protested Elliott.

"No, merely to be human," laughed Vavin.

CHAPTER VIII

Vavin continued: "The trouble with you, Judge, the trouble with all of you puritanical folk, as far as I have been able to find out, is that you are afraid to let yourselves enjoy anything. I am an individualist, I am also a Frenchman, and if Miss Dora is going to be happy I should hate to think in the years that are to come

that I hesitated to enter into the spirit of her happiness merely because her father's legal adviser had an over-developed bump of caution."

The girl sat down and faced the three men calmly and with set jaws. This was not the first conference of this kind which she had attended, and she was more than insured to them.

"We want to talk this thing over with you, Dora," began Professor Fullerton.

"Of what use will it be?" asked the girl. "Haven't we talked it over enough? Hasn't Aunt Cornelia told you that I am so much like my mother I never will be any good? Hasn't she said to you as well as to me that even if I do give up this great opportunity I will be doing something just as evil in a short time?"

"But I have told you," said Professor Fullerton, "that I have reproved Aunt Cornelia for talking that way."

"Yes," or so the girl. "But have you been able to stop her? She sat in my room last night until 2 o'clock and told me that a devilish being I was—just like my mother. Mother, too, ran away, she says, to go on the stage. So what is the use?"

"But you wish to do as your father asks you, Dora?" said Fullerton, with as much gentleness as he could put into his voice.

"Under ordinary circumstances I should not think of doing anything else but what he asks me, but I am weary of being told that I have nothing but the most despicable traits, and I want to live my life as I see fit."

Vavin moved over to where the girl sat and took her hand soothingly. Her father, he explained, had asked Judge Elliott and himself to spend the week end with him that they might help her by their advice and suggestion. The girl's eyes filled with tears as she gently endeavored to show her that there was not the opposition to her plans that she believed.

"I am here, my dear child, as much as your friend as I am here as a friend of your father. Let us talk the matter over."

The girl declared that she was weary. "Let me go," she said, "and you fight it out among yourselves."

"You," and she took Vavin's hand between her own—"you, I know, are my friend, and if you decide that I should not take this part in Mr. Holcomb's play then I won't do it."

"Spoken like a sensible girl," said Elliott, and even Fullerton felt that with that attitude the matter was practically disposed of.

"It is very fortunate," said Judge Elliott when Dora had left the room, "that you have this influence over her, as I am afraid she has come to feel that the rest of us are not sympathetic."

"Are you?" asked Vavin.

Fullerton and Elliott looked at him with surprise.

"You are both affectionate, but are you sympathetic to her mood? Do you put yourself inside of the young girl's mind? Are you once again young yourselves, with the wide world before you as a wonder book?"

"Then you sympathize with this erratic desire?"

"Erratic for a judge," replied Vavin, "erratic for a professor, erratic, maybe, for an author with a gray mustache. But for a young girl with beauty, with a heart, with imagination, with fire, with sensibility, that is not necessarily erratic."

"You encourage her, then?" said Fullerton, beginning to doubt the providential quality of Vavin's interposition.

"I don't know. What is better?"

The judge tried to explain to him that in America persons connected with the theater did not receive the social recognition accorded them in France and went over much the same ground as they had covered the night before at the dinner table.

"I am afraid," said Fullerton, who had walked up to the closet in the library and taken therefrom an oak box, "that we are wasting a great deal of time. I had hoped when you came here, M. Vavin, that you would give Dora the advice that I had suggested. You are apparently in sympathy with her, and this makes it necessary for me to tell you something which not even you, Judge, had suspected. The money that enables us to live here—with a sweep of his hand he indicated the comfortable surroundings—a professorship, as you can imagine, would hardly support us—is the interest upon a fund in trust. I mention this because if the property were my own my first thought in this situation would not be of that. But I must protect what I hold in trust, and only my proper heirs can inherit it. This leads me to tell you something that is known only to myself and my sister. Dora is not my daughter."

Elliott stared blankly at him, while Vavin, whose ironic calm had once been referred to as institutional, turned first white, then red, while his hands trembled nervously.

"Ceci est absolument vrai!" he exclaimed.

"I knew it would surprise you both," said Fullerton, "and I hated to tell it, because I love the girl as much for her mother's sake as for her own. Her mother left me because of my opposition to her going to France to study music. She obtained a divorce from me, and I heard no more from her for two years, when her own people, the Wilfords, brought her body back to America with a four-weeks-old baby, Laura."

"She had married again?" said Elliott.

Fullerton hesitated, then spoke with evident pain.

"The records in France report the mother as Mme. Fullerton. Some scoundrel deceived her into believing she was his wife. I can only think

that—"

"I should be very slow to believe," said Vavin, with some show of emotion, "that the mother of this beautiful girl was not a good woman."

"She died at Montigny, you say?" said Vavin after a pause.

"No; I did not say so," said Fullerton, looking at him in surprise, "but that is a fact. She left no statement other than that she wished the child to be brought up by her people. But I persuaded them to let me have her."

"And all of this has what relation to your objection to her going on the stage?"

"In the first place, there is the fact that I cannot leave her this money which I have in trust, or even if I could bring myself to die intestate and have it pass to her as my heir her Aunt Cornelia, who has, as you have observed, a great sense of responsibility, would object. My greatest reason is, however, the fact that everybody who knew the mother is startled by Dora's likeness to her. If I may speak of her fault, her great fault, it was impulsiveness. Her marriage to me was an elopement. Here in Lenox they flattered her, and she really could sing. I consented reluctantly to her studying in Paris, probably another mistake on my part. The memory of this place grew colder over there amid the life and interests of Paris. I can see that the books and studies of Cambridge and Lenox lost any interest they ever had for her. I could not blame her when she asked her freedom, but it hurt—it hurt. I tell you this, monsieur, that you may see what a nature Dora inherits—from the father perforce to say the least; from the mother instability, vacillation and impulsiveness. We can't send a girl with that equipment into the world of tinsel and temptation. Surely you would not advise it?"

Vavin was silent for a moment, while Fullerton sat down apparently very much moved.

"You say this mother wanted to sing?" said the dramatist after a moment.

"Yes."

"And she went abroad to Paris against your wishes?"

Fullerton nodded.

"I call that perseverance," said Vavin, standing up and pacing the room nervously—"courage, not instability or vacillation."

"It was love of applause," said Fullerton bitterly.

"When a woman sings that is not more vanity than the brook bubbling over the stones is vanity. There are some women, professor, born sparrows, to build at the chimney, some to chirp at the nest and feed wide open mouths of the hungry, and then there is the nightingale that mounts and sings and mounts ever higher and breaks her heart that heaven is still so far. But that is not vanity."

Fullerton came around the table to him anxiously.

"You are not going to advise Dora?"

"I am going to advise her to go," said Vavin.

"You are assuming a grave responsibility, M. Vavin," said Judge Elliott.

"A grave responsibility," was the Frenchman's quiet rejoinder.

And that night Dora sent Holcomb a telegram that cheered his heart.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HEAT KILLS 23 IN PHILADELPHIA

Total Deaths in Quaker City Due to Hot Spell 149.

Philadelphia, July 12.—The temperature mounted to the 97 mark yesterday afternoon. At 97 it stayed for almost three hours, and twenty-three deaths and many prostrations followed.

This addition to the fatality list for the period during which the present heat wave has held the city a captive makes the total number 149. The prostrations during that time are more than 500.

The official thermometer on top of the postoffice building, at Ninth and Chestnut streets, is the one which registered 97 degrees. Others down at the street level, however, rose as high as 100, and at several places 101 was the temperature recorded.

Considering the average time during the past several days endured, two and one-half hours of 97 degrees, showed that in the extent of endurance at least, it was the hottest day since last Wednesday, when 99 was the highest mark recorded.

Three Deaths in Chester.

Chester, Pa., July 12.—Five persons overcome by the heat and three deaths are recorded here for the present hot spell.

The Difficulty.

The First Worker—Manner born he blowed! D'joo mean ter say if we an' you come into a bit o' splosh we couldn't keep our ends up with these 'ere dooks and people?"

His Doubting Friend—Oh, we should be or right, but our missuses'd give the game away, yer know.—London Sketch.

LINDEN INN, 37 South Kentucky avenue, Atlantic City, N. J. The place for comfort, near all attractions. Homelike Capacity 250 \$10 up weekly. L. L. Sheads, formerly of Gettysburg.

MEALS at Raymond's Cafe are always good.

WIDOW wants two rooms for light housekeeping. Answer at once. Times office.

SULLIVAN NEW RULER OF ELKS

New Orleans Man Wins Contested Position.

ELECTED ON FIRST BALLOT

1912 Convention Will Be Held In Portland, Ore.—San Francisco After the 1915 Conclave.

Atlantic City, July 12.—The mightiest battle in the vivid history of the "Antlered People" came to a dramatic finish when Colonel John P. Sullivan, former district attorney of New Orleans, was elected grand exalted ruler of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

Colonel Sullivan received a clear majority on the first ballot. He has the distinction of defeating the strongest field of candidates that ever competed for this, the highest office in the Order of Elks.

A record breaking total of 1602 votes was polled. Of this huge poll Colonel Sullivan received 814 votes. Charles A. Rasbury, of Dallas, Tex., law partner of United States Senator Culberson, received 547 votes. Arthur C. Moreland, the blind past exalted ruler of New York lodge, had 233 votes, and Willard H. Ticknor, of Buffalo, received 8 votes.

It was a popular victory and Colonel Sullivan's election was promptly made unanimous. It was Pennsylvania that turned the tide for Sullivan. The acrimony that marked the preliminary skirmish and even crept into the nomination speeches has disappeared. The grand lodge is one big family of brothers and all unite in praise of the new head.

Colonel Sullivan declared immediately after his election that he would administer his high office with an eye single to the welfare of the order. He is progressive in all his policies and his administration is generally expected to be one of unprecedented prosperity for the organization.

The roll call as finally made up by the secretaries showed the largest number of representatives that ever has sat in the Elk house of commons. More dignitaries of the order were there, as well as more plain representatives of the lodges. Analysis of the roll showed the grand lodge to be composed as follows:

Fourteen past grand exalted rulers, one grand exalted ruler, twenty-seven officers of the grand lodge, twenty-nine district deputies, 606 past and present exalted rulers of lodges, 790 representatives of lodges and 159 alternates.

This made a voting body of 1649 duly accredited with the responsibility of choosing officers and making laws for the vast army of 400,000 Elks.

The invitation extended by the mayor, council, board of trade and Elks lodge of Portland, Ore., was formally placed before the convention. An enthusiastic Arizona proposed Phoenix as the meeting place amid raptures about the heat and the tarantulas.

No other towns were suggested, and Portland was chosen by a vote that was virtually unanimous. Before the balloting San Francisco Elks were busy in the hall securing pledges of support for the Golden Gate City as the meeting place of the convention in 1915, when the Panama exposition will be held there. Pledges came plentifully and the Californians were in high feather as a consequence.

CASTRO STILL PLOTTING

Is Said to Be Planning Two Revolutions.

San Juan, Porto Rico, July 12.—South American advisers received here say that it is reported that former President Zelaya, of Venezuela, is endeavoring to start a revolution in Nicaragua and has the support of a former ally of his, now president of a South American republic. Also that a representative of the latter met Zelaya and Castro recently in Europe and arranged for an invasion of Nicaragua and Venezuela.

Castro Watched by U. S. Warship.

Willemstad, Curacao, July 12.—The American battleship North Carolina, which carried the American representatives to Venezuela's centennial celebration, left La Guayra Sunday and is now anchored, a wireless message reports, off Aruba Island, in the Dutch Antilles near the coast of Venezuela.

General Jose Antonio Davila landed secretly at Buen Ayre Island, thirty miles east of Curacao, Saturday night, having come from Venezuela. Davila is one of the sixty-three men who, led by General Cipriano Castro, invaded the state of Tachira, Venezuela, from Colombian territory, some years ago. He is considered a very brave man and Castro's close friend.

Abuses Wife: Killed by Son.

Columbia, S. C., July 12.—McRay Kirkland, aged sixty-five years, was shot and killed in Kershaw county by Willie Kirkland, his son, aged twenty-five. The elder Kirkland drove his wife from home. She took refuge at the home of a neighbor, Kirkland drove to the house, and, seizing his wife, threw her into his buggy, menacing the bystanders with a knife. Willie Kirkland then shot his father.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure, the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity, Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Sent for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HATS CAPS

Store will close at 6 p. m.

Saturday evenings excepted.

Shoes Rubbers

C. B. KITZMILLER,

Bargains Bargains

WE ARE ALL LOOKING FOR BARGAINS

and now in the dull hot months is the time for you to buy your Piano at the right price.

I HAVE SEVERAL SLIGHTLY USED PIANOS

that I will sell at a sacrifice to close them out quick.

NEW PIANOS

of the best makes at reduced prices for the next few weeks. I want business and mean to make the prices right to get it.

TERMS REASONABLE

Call Early And Examine Them.

SPANGLER'S

Musie House

48 YORK ST., GETTYSBURG PA.

FAMILY FAVORITE ILLUMINATING OIL

Burns white, clear and steady to the last drop. For the sake of everyone in the family insist upon having

Family Favorite Lamp Oil

Smokeless—Sootless—Odorless—Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon kinds. Saves eyes—saves money. Your dealer has it in barrels direct from our refineries.

Waverly Oil Works Co.—Independent Refiners—Pittsburg, Pa.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

Public Sale Of Valuable REAL ESTATE and TIMBER LANDS

ON SATURDAY AUGUST 5th, 1911.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, the following valuable real estate, to-wit:

The William Showers property, located in Menallen Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, on road leading from Wensville to Boyds, about midway between Ardenstville and Bendersville, in the FAMOUS APPLE BELT, adjoining lands of Amos Slusser heirs, Henry Black, Mervin Black, Paul Taylor, Samuel Beamer and others, containing 35 acres and 23 perches, more or less, and improved with a two-story weather-boarded house, good bank barn, and all necessary out-buildings.

About 35 acres of this property is cleared land and in a good state of cultivation. The balance of 20 acres consists of good White Oak, White Pine, Poplar and Chestnut timber, several springs of never failing water, and a well at the house; also a run through the property of good, fresh spring water and a variety of fruit on the premises. The purchaser shall have the right to put out the fall crop and plant fruit trees or make improvements thereon during the Fall. This is a most desirable property and is especially adapted for fruit raising. It is convenient to Churches, Schools, and Mills, and attractively located. Persons desiring to examine the property can call upon the undersigned. Part of the purchase money can remain in the property. Sale to begin at one o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by.

HENRY M. TAYLOR L. J. TAYLOR

Attys-in-fact for the heirs of Wm. Showers, decd. Biglerville, Penna. R. D. No. 2.

Or to WILLIAM HERSH, Att'y, Gettysburg, Penna. IRA TAYLOR, Auctioneer.

Political Advertising

For County Commissioner SAMUEL M. KEAGY, Union Township. Farmer and Dairyman. Subject to decision of the Republican primaries.

Republican

For County Commissioner Noah R. Beamer Of Menallen Township

For Director of the Poor CHRISTIAN B. SHANK Butler Township.

Subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

R.H. Bushman

14 Chambersburg St., Gettysburg Pa.

-THE-

Gettysburg, Pa.

G. W. WEAVER & SON

....THE LEADERS....

We begin July 6th., a Special Sale on

Fine Linen Damasks and Napkins

A clean up on a lot of these goods from a Philadelphia Importer gives us these fine double Damasks and Napkins much under price—as follows:—

\$1.00 per yard for \$1.25 and \$1.50 Values
.75 " " " 1.00 "

TEN DIFFERENT PATTERNS

Napkins to Match

\$3.00 per dozen for \$3.50 Values
\$2.00 " " " \$2.50 "

An opportunity to replenish your Linen Closet at a big saving—Damask prices for Fall will be much higher than they have been for twenty years.

SPECIAL SALE OF EVERYTHING IN THE CARPET AND CURTAIN DEPARTMENT

75 Room Size Rugs Under Price

These Reductions amount to from \$4.00 to \$5.00 on each.

100 Rug and Mat Size

Savings a full 1/4—Various grades of each.

Most of these Rugs are new Fall Patterns that came in advance of the time wanted.

Special Prices on All Carpets. Big Selections of Patterns in each grade.

Rugs for Odd Sized Rooms made to order in workmanship manner, of Tapestry, Velvet and Axminster Carpets.

STRAW MATTINGS

Fine Jap—price savings from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per roll.

China Mattings—price saving from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per roll.

SPECIAL SALE ON LACE CURTAINS

We have 300 pairs of Lace Curtains which we are anxious to sell at once and prices have been made to that end. Regular price range is from

35c. per pair to \$6 per pair, with every between price. Closing Price 28c. per pair to \$4.80 per pair.

∴ Proportionate Saving on Every Between Price ∴

SPECIAL SALE

of New Lingerie Dresses for Ladies and Junior Misses.

A Saving of about 1/3 off of each price.

SPECIAL FOR THIS SALE

The "Waldorf" salesman received a wire from the factory, when here last week, telling him that all their Summer stock had been sold. "Sell your samples". We bought them. (All were made for that trip) White and Colored Lingerie and Gingham Dresses at the usual heavy Discount. We marked all the balance of our stock in accordance. Your saving is one third on most of them.

These Sales are Important--both because of their money saving in season--and because of large selections in each.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

We Got a Game On.

Maw she don't never realize
They's other things 'sides cakes and pies
'R' dis she wouldn't ask I should
Split up and carry in the wood—
We got a game on.

The fellers got the match all made,
But maw she seems to be afraid
Unless she thinks up things to do
She'll spoil a batch of bread or two—
We got a game on.

And paw he works his thinker hard
And says, "Now, Bill, you rube the yard."
They seem to figger every ways
To use up all my Saturdays—
We got a game on.

And Sister May she says I'm lazy,
But all the fellers says she's crazy.
She wants to send me downtown when
The fellers knows it's just at ten
We got a game on.

Our team's been practicing all week,
And now it's playing like a streak.
And if I'm going to hold my place
I got to cover second base—
We got a game on.

I got no time to hold the hose
When I got on my baseball clothes.
I want some breakfuss and a dime
And won't be back till dinner time—
We got a game on.

The team from Nora avenue
Defeated us sixteen to two.
But we ain't scared, and, anyway,
We're going to beat that team today—
We got a game on.

Misdirected Energy.
Jones was just putting on his over-
coat when he casually remarked to
Mrs. Jones that he would be working
overtime that night.

"Don't wait for me, dear," he re-
marked. "I may be rather later than
usual. But, there; it cannot be help-
ed."

At breakfast next morning he was
stolidly silent, and the stillness of the
room was not even broken by the
tick-tick of the clock on the mantel-
piece.

"Mary, dear," remarked Jones pre-
sently, "there is something wrong with
the clock. I wound it up last night
too."

"Oh, no, you didn't," said Mrs. Jones

lolly. "What you did wind up was
Teddy's musical box, and when you
came to bed at 3 o'clock this morning
it was playing 'Home, Sweet Home.'"
—Chicago Journal.

Poor Mixture.

Speaking of the southwest, we heard
a story from the Arizona-Mexican border
that seems to be timely. One of the
Americans damaged by bullets
from across the line gave his name as
Patrick O'Ryan y Vasquez. When car-
ried into the zone of safety he was
found to be armed to the teeth.

"Are you an American or a Mexi-
can?" he was asked.
"Just enough as an American to
shoot on th' slightest provocation," he
groaned, "an' just enough as a Mexi-
can to miss 'frything O' shoot at."—
Boston Traveler.

Sympathetic.

"By ginger!" roared Blithers wrath-
fully when his son informed him that
he had flunked at college. "I'm blist
if I know what to say. I—"
"I sympathize with you, dad," said
Blithers junior feelingly. "That's just
the way it was with me when they
asked those blasted questions at ex-
amination!"—Harper's Weekly.

To Save a Cent.

"Old Runney always was pretty
close."
"Yes, and he always will be. Since
he was mixed up in that railroad ac-
cident he invariably wants the street car
conductor to let him ride for 4 cents on
the ground that his cork leg is lighter
than a natural one would be."—Chica-
go Record-Herald.

Unpalatable.

The Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon was
fond of a joke, and his keen wit was,
moreover, based on sterling common
sense. One day he remarked to one of
his sons:

"Can you tell me the reason why the
mons didn't eat Daniel?"
"No, sir. Why was it?"
"Because the most of him was back-
bone and the rest was grit."—Youth's
Companion.

Cards and Card Playing.

In a paper in the Journal of the Royal
Society of Arts Professor H. Cheney,
discussing the part played by gambling
in magic, observes: "The use of cards
is said to be derived from the Turot
cards, which were originally employed
for occult purposes. The legend which
ascribes the invention of cards to the
purpose of amusing a mad king does
not seem at all a sufficient explana-
tion, and there is in addition the fact
that cards of a kind existed before the
said king. In further support of this
idea the well known practice of telling
fortunes by cards may probably be re-
garded as a survival of a regular form
of divination by such means. It seems,
in fact, that card playing for stakes is
a mere development of a ceremony in
which individuals consulting the oracle
decided to abide by its pronounce-
ments as to the holding of disputed
property."

Meteors and the Atmosphere.

One of the most useful results aris-
ing from the study of sporadic meteors
is the light thrown upon the question
of the height of the atmosphere, since
it is the friction of the air that sets
them on fire, and if their elevation is
known at the moment of their first ap-
pearance the probable height of the at-
mosphere can be calculated. On Aug.
11, 1909, a brilliant meteor happened
to impress its picture simultaneously
on three photographic plates, at Tash-
kend, Iskander and Tschimgan, in
Russian Turkestan. The distances be-
tween these places furnished base lines
from which the height could be de-
duced. The calculation shows that the
meteor first appeared at a height of
69.45 miles above the earth and dis-
appeared at fifty miles.

The Landlubber.

They were enlightening the land-
lubber as to maritime matters. He
was becoming more and more crest-
fallen as their explanations progress-
ed.

"Why, I always thought," he sadly
sighed, "that the port side of a ship
was the one nearest port!"—Boston
Herald.

MANY BIG LEAGUE MANAGERS TO GO

Ax To Fall on No Fewer Than
Seven This Season.

CLARK GRIFFITH IS IN BAD.

Manager of Cincinnati Has the Ma-
terial, but Could Not Make Team
Pennant Contender—McAleer to Re-
sign—Tenney to Get the Gate.

The remarkable shifting of managers
in the major leagues two and three
years ago is likely to be outdone at the
end of the present season, when no less
than seven skippers of unfortunate
second division outfits will be asked to
show cause why they should not be
supplanted. Disappointed club owners
are already beginning to plan on
next year's teams, and at least two
managers have already made up their
minds to resign.

This is Jim McAleer's last season as
a major league manager. Although he
is drawing a princely salary in Wash-



Photo by American Press Association.

CLARK GRIFFITH OF CINCINNATI.

ington and his contract does not expire
until after the season of 1912, McAleer
is disgusted over affairs in Washing-
ton and will get out. The Washington
club runs along with no business man-
agement or staff of scouts such as other
clubs employ, and McAleer conse-
quently finds himself stuck with a team
of veterans. He is wealthy and intends
to buy a minor league club—in fact, he
has already started negotiations.

Clark Griffith hasn't a chance to
stick in Cincinnati the way things are
going there. Griff registered a failure
with the Reds, although he commands
a team of individual stars and has
spent much money in the upkeep of
his machine. The principal trouble is
lack of good pitching, the same as it
was when Griff bossed the Yankees.
Cincinnati is down on the old fox, the
papers are burning up the team every
day, and Hermann is disgusted.

Other managers who may be asked
to move are Patsy Donovan of the
Boston Americans, Bob Wallace of the
St. Louis Browns, George Stovall of
Cleveland, Fred Tenney, Boston Na-
tionals, and possibly Bill Dahlen of
Brooklyn.

As long as John I. Taylor owns the
Red Sox John I. Taylor will be their
manager. He may not hold the offi-
cial title, but he is the boss. Taylor
travels with the team, calls down the
athletes, picks the pitchers, hands out
suspensions and engineers all deals.
He has picked to pieces the good team
that Fred Lake left him. Donovan
shoulders the blame, and Taylor is
looking for a new scapegoat. Jimmy
Collins, George Huff, Bob Unglaub,
Jim McGuire and Fred Lake could not
suit Taylor, and neither can Donovan.

In St. Louis it is believed that Bob
Wallace will voluntarily resign the
management of the Browns, but will
remain with the team. Fred Lake will
be his successor if there is a change.

Fred Tenney's days in Boston are
numbered. It is officially denied, but
nevertheless it is a certainty that
Johnny Kling has been promised the
management of the Rustlers.

Harry Davis has been offered the
management of the Cleveland team
and probably will accept next winter.
George Stovall, the present leader of
the Naps, is willing to become a pri-
vate again. Stovall's appointment to
succeed McGuire has never been con-
sidered as anything but a temporary
arrangement.

Bill Dahlen has had some hard luck
in Brooklyn. This is his second year,
and if the Dodgers fail to finish high-
er than seventh Dahlen may be asked
to quit.

Cincinnati fans would like to see
John Gangel back there, because they
believe that John never was given a
show in the year that he worried
along with the Reds. Gangel has won
two pennants at Rochester and has an
excellent chance to capture a third.

Concerning Frank Chance, Hugh
Jennings, John McGraw and Connie
Mack, we venture the opinion that
they will be found doing business at
the same old stands in 1912, no matter
who wins the world's championship
next fall.

Down on the Farm.

Friend—So your boy has left college.
Is he down on the farm now?
Farmer Jones—Yes; he's still down
on the farm. He says he wouldn't
stay there for a million dollars.—Bos-
ton Transcript.

He Could.

"I say, cawn't you make clothes
English style?"
"Sure thing! Jim, cut this gentle-
man's suit two sizes too large all
around."—Pittsburg Post.

A LEGEND OF THE COLORADO

How Chief Rainbow Won
Singing Water For His Bride

Out in that magnificent country
through which flows the Colorado
there was once an Indian chief of such
imposing mien, such great strength,
such marvelous bravery, that his own
and neighboring tribes attributed to
him superhuman powers. His son,
Rainbow, inherited much of his fa-
ther's manly beauty and courage, and
when the father became too old to
lead in war he summoned his people
and representatives of the neighbor-
ing tribes to witness the ceremony of
his abdication in favor of the younger
man. When all were assembled Sun-
face, the father, addressed his son, ad-
monishing him to rule wisely, then
counseled the visiting chiefs to keep
the peace, ending by placing in the
young man's hand a spear which the
old chief had carried for many years.

One of the chiefs present had
brought his daughter, Singing Water,
to witness the ceremony. Rainbow
saw her and loved her. Singing Wa-
ter saw the young chief and loved
him. Before the maiden returned
with her father to her country Rain-
bow had asked for her hand, but she
had been promised to another, Snake-
in-His-Hole.

Singing Water had no sooner de-
parted than Rainbow fell into melan-
choly. His father, seeing that Rain-
bow would be useless as a ruler with-
out the maiden, proposed that they
should go together to her father and
endeavor to secure her in marriage.

They made the journey, crossing the
Colorado, and appeared before the
chief. He did not dare grant their re-
quest for fear of antagonizing Snake-
in-His-Hole. Having met with a polite
refusal, they started, with heavy
hearts, on their return journey. On
the way they saw Singing Water sit-
ting on a rock waiting to bid adieu to
the man she loved. Rainbow rode up
to the rock, which was to the height
of his pony's back. Singing Water put
her arms about him and whispered in
his ear, "Take me with you." Placing
her before him on the horse, he gave
the word he used only when he wished
the beast to go at full speed, and before
the few people standing about had
realized what he was doing Rainbow,
with his burden, was going like the
wind. Sunface followed, calling on his
son to halt.

Snake-in-His-Hole, seeing that some-
thing was amiss, rode to where the
maiden had been captured and, learn-
ing what had taken place, dashed after
the fugitives, calling at the same time
to other warriors to follow him. Sun-
face when he overtook his son chided
him for what he had done.

It seemed to the lovers that the old
man spoke harshly, for the Colorado
lay between them and safety, and its
crossing was a slow process. Before
they could descend a thousand feet to
their boat their pursuers would be up
on them, and when they climbed the
opposite cliff they would be within
easy reach of arrows.

When they arrived at the river, Sun-
face bade his son return to him the
spear which he had surrendered and
begin the descent to the river with
the maiden. The young man gave up
the spear and led Singing Water down
the trail. When the pursuers came up
they found the old chief sitting on his
horse in the bed of a shallow stream,
flowing between two rocks which he
could touch with either hand and tower-
ing far above him.

The Indians had so long been used to
considering Sunface as superhuman
that the awe inspiring sight of the old
man sitting on his horse, rigid, his
spear poised, his eyes fixed upon their
leader, brought them to a sudden halt.

Snake-in-His-Hole himself, though
brave and angered at the abduction of
the maiden, recoiled.

"Stand aside, old man!" he cried.
"We respect you for your past deeds
and your age and would not harm
you."

Sunface answered never a word, sit-
ting fixedly, staring before him with-
out moving his eyes from the speaker.

"He is the god of the pass!" cried
one. "No man can go between the
rocks while he is there. He can call
the lightning from heaven to aid him."

"He is mortal," said Snake-in-His-
Hole, and he hurled his spear at Sun-
face, but superstition diverted his aim,
and the weapon rebounded from the
rock at the right. Seizing another
spear, Snake-in-His-Hole hurled it
again, only to strike the rock on the
left. Then the warriors drew off and
watched the man they took for a god
from a distance. Evening came, and
still he moved not.

When midnight came they said that
no mortal could hold a spear poised so
long, surely not an old man. When
the pale face of the moon looked at
them from the west, growing more and
more ashen before the break of day,
and the old chief still sat with his arm
raised, one by one the people before
him fell on their faces. When the sun
chased away the shadows and the
grim figure stood out more clearly
Snake-in-His-Hole was emboldened to
ride forward. Drawing near, he leaped
forward and peered into the white
face. He saw that Sunface was dead.

Rainbow took the maiden across the
river, then went back to his father.
While recrossing the river he met the
Indians in a boat bearing the body of
his father, whom they persisted in
considering a god.

The two tribes were afterward united
under Rainbow.

The Orange in Spain.

It is considered a very healthful
thing to eat an orange before break-
fast. But who can eat an orange
well? One must go to Spain to see
that done. The senorita cuts off the
rind with her silver knife, then, put-
ting her fork into the peeled fruit, she
detaches every morsel with her pearly
teeth and continues to eat the orange
without losing a drop of the juice and
lays down the core with the fork still
in it.

Annual Summer Clearance Sale

One fourth to one third off former prices in season-
able merchandise. MEN'S and BOY'S SUMMER
SUITS. LOW SHOES for summer wear, a large
line at greatly reduced prices. DRESS SHIRTS for
summer wear 38 cents. WORKING SHIRTS 25 cents.

O. H. LESTZ

Corner Centre Square and Carlisle Street.

WE CAN ALL WEAR SILK STOCKINGSNOW....

Pure SILK HOSIERY at 50c per pair.
For Ladies, SIZES, 8, 8½, 9, 9½ and 10.
COLORS:—Black, White, Light Blue, Shell Pink,
Light and Dark Tan.

For Men, SIZES, 9½, 10, 10½ and 11.
COLORS:—Black, Light and Dark Tan, Navy
Blue.

—GUARANTEED PERFECT GOODS—
ONYX BRAND, LISLE TOP, HEEL and TOE

JERAULD SHOE CO.

HARRISBURG, PA.

Silk Plated Hosiery 25c per pair for Men Only.
All Colors.

STOP LOOK LISTEN

The Success of the First Annual Gettysburg
CHAUTAUQUA is now assured.

The town needs the advertising that
only a CHAUTAUQUA can give, some-
thing more than the battlefield is necessary
to hold the visitor to Gettysburg, the CHAU-
TAUQUA will do it. Boost the CHAU-
TAUQUA.

The Gettysburg Chautauqua Assembly.

Public Sale Of VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

ON SATURDAY, the 19th, day of
AUGUST, 1911, the undersigned Ex-
ecutors of the last Will and Testament
of Andrew J. Bittinger, deceased, will
sell at public sale on the premises the
following real estate, to wit:

The Home Farm, situated in Men-
allen Township, Adams County, Pa.,
on the road leading from the Shippens-
burg Road to Chambersburg Pike, four
miles from Arendtsville, and two miles
from Brysonia, adjoining lands of W.
A. Martin, Peter Musser, James Cole,
Heirs of Francis Cole, Edw. G. Bittinger,
George Beamer, Ernest Bittinger, and
others, containing about 250 Acres
more or less, and improved with a two
story log-weatherboarded Dwelling
House, New Bank Barn, and all other
necessary Out-Buildings. Several good
Springs and a Well of never-failing
water at buildings. Also running
water on farm.

SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES OF THIS
TRACT IS CLEARED LAND well
fenced and in a good state of cultivation;
and the balance is White Pine and Hem-
lock timber land. This property is
nicely located and in good state of re-
pair. Specially adapted for fruit-raising,
and located in the famous apple belt of
Adams County. This is a most desir-
able property and is convenient to markets,
school and etc. Persons desiring to view
the premises can call on the undersigned.

SALE to begin at 1 o'clock p. m.
when terms will be made known by.

EDW. G. BITTINGER,
OSIA A. BITTINGER,
Executors of A. J. BITTINGER, dead.
IRA TAYLOR, Auct.

BANDITS HOLD UP A STORE

Steal Several Thousand Dollars Worth
of Gems and Escape.

Chicago, July 12.—Four bandits held
up Cole & Young's jewelry store at
914 Commercial avenue, South Chicago,
and after looting the place of sev-
eral thousand dollars' worth of dia-
monds and jewelry escaped in an au-
tomobile.

Motorcycle policemen from the Chi-
cago station started in pursuit of the
robbers and details from the grand
street station were sent out to at-
tempt to head off the fugitives.

John W. Gates Worse.

Paris, July 12.—The condition of
John W. Gates, the American finan-
cier, was worse and his physicians
said that their patient was in a criti-
cal condition. Charles G. Gates, who
hastened to his father's bedside from
New York, has arrived here.

Poet's Gift to Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 12.—Dr.
James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier
poet, has made this city a present of
a plot of ground valued at \$75,000,
the property to be used as the site of a
new public library and school admin-
istration building.

IN MEMORIAM

In sad but loving remembrance of
our dear Roy, who was taken from
us, just one year ago today.

You are not forgotten, dear Roy,
Nor will you ever be,
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.

Friends may think thou art forgotten
And our wounded hearts are healed,
But they little know the sorrow,
That's within our hearts concealed.

The depth of our sorrow no tongue can
tell

At the loss of one we love so well
And when he lies in peaceful sleep,
His sacred memory we shall keep.

Cold and silent in his young heart
Pale his lips we loved to kiss,
And upon his lovely features
Lingers still the smile we miss.

No words were ever so sweet,
As the words he used to say:
No hour will ever be so sad
As the hour he was taken away.

We walk sometimes to his lonely grave
In the pleasant summer hours,
We speak his name in a softened voice
And cover his grave with flowers.

Home is not home since dear Roy is
not here,

Our home is so lonely, so dark, so drear,
Never more will we hear his foot
steps fall

He has gone to that home prepared for
us all.

Oh, 'twas so hard to give him up
None but mother's heart can know,
But we hope to meet again dear Roy,
On that bright and happy shore.

By the family.

IN MEMORIAM

Tinsley—In loving memory of Wil-
liam Tinsley, who died July 11th, 1908.
A loving husband and kind father who
shall never be forgotten. By his wife
and children.

Going the Rounds.

Husband of Tomorrow (reviewing
wedding presents)—That awful crust
seems familiar. Wife of Tomorrow—
Yes, dear, you saw it at the Browns.
They got it as a wedding present and
gave it to the Smiths at theirs. It's
the Smiths' present. But never mind,
dear; Harry's wedding comes off soon!
—London Opinion.

Adroit.

"He is what you might call an
adroit man."
"Decidedly. His sins never find him
out and his debts never find him in."
—Exchange.